



New York Hails the Day With a Stately Spectacle.

A CITY OF 70,000 AFLOAT

In a Thousand Ships With a Million Eyes Upon Them.

THE SUN SMILES ON HARRISON'S WELCOME

And All the Sea and Shore are Glorious With the Red, White, and Blue.

Bringing the Chief Magistrate In Over Washington's Route to the Celebration of the Day that Set Us Forward on the Path to All This-Cannon Thunder as He Passes, American Skippers Row Him Ashere, and the Governor of the Empire Mayor of the Imperial City Welcome Him to New York Ground-Wall Street Roars Her Greeting in Time with Old Trinity's Chimes, and He Sits Down to a Banquet as Spleudid as a Royal Feast-Schoolgirls Strew His Path with Roses, the Public Get a Glimpse or Two at Him in the Governor's Room, and to Wind Up the Day Comes the Gorgeous Ball-New York Full to Running Over with Soldiers Who Will March in Today's Purnde and Who Will See It.

Magnificent stood New York yesterday morning, grand, splendid beyond even her usual magnificence. Radient she was, and glerious with color, from end to end and side to side, at the meeting of the waters when day broke. She was as a bride awaiting a bridegroom, and her dress was as gaudy-all a-flutter with ribbons-as was ever the garb of ancient Venice in the days when her Doges wedded her to the Adriatic.

Day broke beneath a sullen sky. The last thing at night the eyes of the expectant million were turned to the sky where the brilliant lanterns of the night sparkled their confirmation of the constant promises by the Signal Service of fair weather. The first thing in the morning every face was again turned to the sky, but it was hid by clouds, against which the brisk westerly wind seemed ineffectual. Therefore the pleasure-seeking crowds turned out with umbrellas, and all looked for the rain that

was not to come, after all. The streets in all parts of the town were filled soon after daybreak. New Yorkers and strangers elbowed one another all over town. Seldom, if ever, have so many outsiders been teen among us. The crowds of work folk on the early trains and cars gave place to crowds of sightseors, all in holiday attire and much of that attire the uniforms of military bodies. Away over on the east side, in the unlikeliest telephorhoods, countrymen and women were standing open-mouthed before the fire houses. In the furthest points on the west side strapfing rusties were asking direction to the Battery. The strangers betrayed themselves most amusingly on the elevated roads. *" Here, boss, stoothis train; I want to get out." shouted a freat backwoodsman, as he trampled the feet of his fellow passengers and swung his arms is a Third avenue train between Houston Street and the Cooper Institute. Parted pairs of countrymen talked across the tracks at the Marion, and others blockeded the passageways they clamored for tickets to the especial places they wanted to go to.

"Is this a City Hall ticket?" one asked at Twenty-eighth street and Third avenue. "It is," said the ticket seller.

"Then, by goah, I don't want it," said the rustle. "I wan't a ticket to the South Ferry." PINISHING THE DECORATIONS.

But our guests were well repaid for their early rising. In all the up-town streets they

window frames and balconies with loops of bunting; they saw the men servants of the rich putting out the storm-belated flags; they eaw the chromatic figures of the hurrying soldiers and the gilt and feathers of the proud staff officers already hastening to quarters.

But, of all the city's achievements, what she did in the way of decoration was most to be dwelt upon, with the eye and with mental satisfaction. In the past, on occasions of jubilation or grief, we have caparisoned our ouses mainly on the principal streets, but to-day there is no section so poor or so remote from the actual scene of the celebration that it does not vie with all the others in the glory of its decking. If there is an exseption it is in the case of Broadway. That makes a poor candainadequate display. We have long known by the signs that reach from the City Hall to Thirty-fourth street that this majestic artery has passed into the hands of men of foreign birth, but we never knew until to-day that they were deficient in lovalty or parsimonious in the expression of it. For brillaney, for actual outlay, for fervent cooperaith the people, lower Broadway, where the old corporations of the city are, was the banner street in this holiday movement.

One other thing that did us no credit our guests also saw. That was the series of arches put up by the city. Elizabeth had none so shabby; a Western boom town might have been expected to do better. These arches were at the foot of Wall street and at Twenty-third and Twenty-sixth streets, and Broadway. They were small, cheap, and either inartistic or hideous. The one at the foot of Wall street, a shell of canvas dotted with shields and hung with mere ropes of bunting, does not become a great city. The one at Twenty-sixth street, distinguished by drunken soldiers cut out of pasteboard, would be refused by the manager f a Bowery variety theatre if a scene painter offered it there. The one noble imposing beautiful arch is that at the foot of Fifth avenue. It was designed by Mr. Stanford White. and even he may well be proud of it.

But the town as a whole never was so gay, and as the fresh west wind raced the streets and set all the ends and loops and folds of bunting snapping and fluttering, and as it stretched each flag out rigid from its pole the sight was beautiful. Combined with the gaudy trimming, here and there, were thousands of portraits of Washington, and these were so varied and so extraordinary as to demand a passing mention. Their variety reminded one of what Mark Twain said of the pictures of the Apostles when he went abroad, and found the saints all German in Germany, all French in France, and all Spanish in Spain, Here there were Washingtons to suit every taste, Washingtons of every nationality. Now and then one was seen that the rain had partially dissolved, so that the austere features of the great leader took on a bibulous, disorderly air. The movement of the multitude in the streets all the morning was toward the Battery, tempered with an indefinite current toward the river sides at the heart of the city. Hour after hour the tide on Broadway set strongly toward the city's foot, and hour after hour the elevat-ed trains of all the lines discharged their orowds at the Battery, Hanover square, and Bector street. Every glimpse of either river front disclosed the piers and the shipping all gay with colors, and nature lent her aid in the parks and churchyards with the vivid green of the grass plate, and trees and shrubs bursting into bud and leaf and blossom. The people themselves caught the infection. Ours is the only nationality in the world that does not confine fine dress to the rich, and in yesterday's crowds all were in their best apparel. The women, with that graceful instinct that glorifles the sex, wore pretty bows of red, white, and blue, and pinned badges upon their children. so that they were to be considered with the military as enhancing the gayety of every scene.

NEW JERSEY'S PROUD SHARE. When 8 o'clock was reached the preliminary celebration at Elizabeth was well under way. Historically, it should have taken place six days ago, for it was on April 23, 1789, that George Washington stopped at the ancient burgh and was entertained by Elias Boudinot of the Continental Congress and by the people. But all things, even history, have bent to the plans of our committees. President Harrison made Washington's long journey in one night. and yesterday morning before 7:30 he was in Elizabeth, where the people lined the sidewalk and about 4,000 men were in parade ranks. He and the Vice-President, the Chief Justice. and Justices Blatchford and Field rode to the house of Gov. Green on Cherry street amid the ringing of the church belis. the cheering of the people, and the salutations of cannon. The Hon, John Kenn took the members of the Cabinet to his historic old house, that was famous in Washington's day, The Cabinot members, Justices, and the rest of the official party came together in a splendid train of palace coaches. After the breakfast at Gov. Green's the President took his place, at about 9 o'clock, on a reviewing stand before the Governor's house, and there saw more than half the procession. When this part nad gone by he entered a carriage and followed the marching men past the other paraders drawn up in line on either side of the road. It was a notable display. Five companies of the Third Regiment of New Jersey troops led the van; then 2,000 men of the Grand Army, and then the Odd Fellows, members of the United Order of American Mechanics, the Plattdeutschers, Knights Pythias in uniform, Knights of St. John, and thirteen boys in centennial uniform. came the Hibernians, 600 strong, and, last of all, the farmers, descendants of those who had met Washington at Wheatsheaf a century and six days before. These farmers were now dressed as Continental soldiers, as Indians, as boys going to mill, as old-time farmers with scythes and sickles, hoes and rakes, and they carried with them floats on which were scenes representative of old-time pleasures and duties, such as spinning at the wheel and as strawriding with a troop of morry folk in a very anclent sleigh drawn by four horses.

A LIVING ARCH. We may as well be frank about this Elizabethan feature of the great speciacle. It was more unique than anything we were to show.

and not less interesting. When President Barrison reached the cross roads, half way to Elizabethport, he had to pass under a most beautiful arch of triumph, one that would make us New Yorkers blush for the taste of our servants could we all have seen it. It is called the "Living Arch" because it was so covered with beautiful girls in white as to seem to have been formed young maidens. They represented the colors from their bows to a point abaft their States and Territories. They carried banners, sterns, where the colors dipred into the water. and when the President was directly beneath them they flung down upon him a great store of roses in single blessoms and in bunches. A city of that size that could spon! \$5.0 m in decorations may well be imagined to have looked gay, and so it did. From its house balconies to the top of the old lirst Church. where a steeple climber had put up some great flags, the old town laughed with joyous emblems of its patriotic thanksgiving.

When the President reached the waterside and went into the Alexone Boat Club house he saw the water seemingly in motion with a multitude of small craft, while the air was rent with acclamations and rejoicings meas ured only by steam valves. The Despatch lay out in the deeper channel at Shooter's Island, and he was taken to it in a small boat. The 4w the shapely arms and jewelled fingers of great Washington made the journey to New I

our graceful housewives festooning their York in a barge royally furnished with a crimson canony. Sloops bore down upon his boat with companies of singing men and women. and the water was dotted with sailing craft. Only one man-of-war, the Galveston of the Spanish navy, was there to lend the thunder of her guns. President Harrison's grand entrée was differently ordered. Even in the trifling matter of the weather the occasions differed. for Washington came to town on a bright and golden day, when the sky was cloudless, the sun was radiant, and the then pure waters of the harbor were as clear and green as emerald.

WAITING IN NEW YORK. Let us return to the metropolis and see what the people were at in the busy city while Yankee Doodle was on his glorious way to town impersonated by the Chief Magistrate.

Wall street and lower Broadway were the tchosen places for the now swarming multitude to congregate in, and the people were now coming not only from the upper city, but from Brooklyn, Long Island, New Jersey, and Staten Island, and they were coming as the waters come in a thunder shower, or as autumn leaves fall in an October gale. Never was any street in this city so nearly curtained with radiant bunting as was Wall street. The biggest flags the people ever saw were those that the sallors hung before the Custom House, and yet many other buildings-were almost as nearly hidden behind similarly gay holiday elothing. From the fluttering colors on the Ward line pier at the foot of the street to the gaudy drapery at the doors of Trinity Church was one continuous, fluttering, bellying, brilliant, almost flaming mass of color. The magnificent horses of the mounted police, the finest cavalry horses in the town, were all tethered in front of the Custom House, each with an impressive night stick sheathed on the saddie, and the officers stood near by, white gloved, freshly shaven, and propossessing. THE GATHERING AT THE WATERSIDE.

It was 9 o'clock, and the streets were humming with the cries of the curbstone peddlers selling programmes, medals, flags, pigs-in-clover boxes, sandwiches, and whatever they fancied the growds could be induced to buy. But the one notable, impressive, and extraordinary feature of the morning was in progress of development. It was the massing of a multitude upon the housetops and the wharf roofs and the pier ends. When all had taken their places humanity formed a pyramid at the Battery. The crowds rose up from sidewalk to balconies, from balconies to windows, from windows to roofs, from roofs to towers, and then down again to the sidewalks on the other side of town-a huge moving wedge of men and women uplifted against the sky.

The best of all these gigantic piles for sight-seeing was Cyrus W. Field's Washington building, at the corner between the Bowling Green and Battery Park. Mr. Field peopled its roof with invited guests, supplied with numbered tickets and furnished with step-like stands facing the harbor. From this building the view was unobstructed in all directions. The North River, the East River, and the upper bay, the Narrows, Brooklyn, New Jersey, and even the distant Highlands, all were in plain sight. Next to being in a balloon it was best to have a seat on the roof of the Field building.

The sight from there was at once glorious, imposing, and beautiful. The gathering of the people hour after hour, from daylight until noon, was a movement that history will take note of. Let us not waste time in noting its development, but leap at once to the moment when the crowd was greatest, just when, at 11% o'clock, the gun on a naval tug at the mouth of the Kill von Kuli told of the arrival of the President on the Despatch at the edge of the bay. Then it might be soberly said that the upper air was densely peopled. The unprivileged, happy-go-hazard crowd at

large had chosen the Battery sea wall as the best public vantage ground for viewing the water spectacle. On that fringe of pavement, between the water and the green grass plats of the park, 10,000 men, women, and children stood, seven or eight rows deep, tiptoeing to see over one another's shoulders and moving their facilities. From far above they looked for all the world like ants in a swarm, the public, happen what may, Beyond them Castle Garden's roof was erowded, and on Castle Williams was crowded with sightseers. There were other crowds on the Army building, on the Cotton Exchange, and on some old time storehouses between the two. There were stands beavily indep with people on the Cheseborough building and the Field building. and the roof of the Welles building was black with men and women. There were a few persons in the Produce Exchange tower, but the great roof of that structure was bure. The Post building was the scene of another mass meeting. On the ends of the great wharfs, like that of the Dock Board on this side, and of the Inman and Red "D" line in Jersey City. stands had been put up, and these were crowded. In short, wherever there was standing room and safety there were throngs,

THE HARBOR TRANSFORMED. But no matter where the people congregated. bunting flew above them all. The city was fenced in with bunting. Nearly all the ships were glorious with the flags of all nations, and with the standards used in the international code system of signalling. From the tallest masts and the shortest, and from those that had spars and those that had none, the strings of flags were displayed, while every boat that floated on the waters or forged through them was gorgoous with colora.

THE EURPASSING WATER SPECTACLE. From every bont! Who that did not witness the scene can appreciate what it was? The

common laney must have free rein to comprehond it for description will not suffice. Now York had before this appreciated the advantage slie enjoya as the largest of our ports for nautical speciacies. We had a great marine display in May, 1883, at the opening of the Brooklyn Bridge, and in November of that year, when we colebrated the evacuation the city by the British. But they were triffing displays beside this. They were like the efforts of a giant who playfully tries his strongth before he realizes what it is,

In the early morning the daylight revealed the men-of-war and revenue cutters anchored a a long line from a point off the Battery to a distance of two and a half miles down the hay. They presented an imposing effect, but were destined to be belittled by the mercantile dislay that was efterward made. It was fitting that this should be the case in an effort of the kind by a country so racific as our own. But the mon-of-war vere proud objects for all that. n the line were the new cruiser Chiengo, the old Kearsurge, the Yantie, the Essex, the Brooklyn, the new cruiser Atlanta, the Jamestown, the Juniata, the Yorktown, and the new cruiser Boston, All were trimmed with rainbow lines of The new vessels, though only cruisers, were all larger than the fighting ships of the war epoch. They had a modern, stately manner: impres sire, trim, and soldierlike, if the term may be Their newness shone in every line of their construction, in every ting, in every finishing touch of color or of bright work, Among them all the Boston, furthest away though she was, was distinguished by her color, or absence of it, for she was white, while all the others were black. The cutters Grant of New York. Gallatin of Boston, Dexter of Newport, McLane and Ewing of Baltimore, and the boarding tugs Manhattan, Chandler, and Washington of New York streamed along behind the war ships veering from one position to another with the

> A THOUSAND YESSELS. schoolship St. Mary's was anchored in

changing tide.

the East River between the Battery and Governor's Island. She was as gay with flags as her sister ships, but her bunting rose from the water before her, and, rising over her three masts, fell only to her stern rail. The big blue Admiral's flag, with a white anchor in a ring of stars, floating from the Chicago's main peak showed that Admiral Jouett was aboard her, to whom be all credit for what is to follow here to whom be all credit for what is to follow here respecting the great water display, for, though Admiral Porter was nominally in charge, the work of superintending and devising the great spectacle fell to the hands of "Fighting Jim Jouett." Of all the ancestries we are boasting just now in the city and nation at large, scarcely any is more noble than his, for was born of a race of Schilms assume who made their records under fighting seamen who made their records under the Stars and Stripes. James Edward Jonett himself has been in the navy since 1841, when he was 18 years old. He was twice wounded in Galveston harbor, and his ship, the Metacomet,

was lashed to Farragut's glorious frigate, the Hartford, in Mobile Bay, where he shared

in the greatest naval fight we had made since Perry's battle on Lake Erie. It has been said

by one deep thinker that the purpose of civiliza-tion is for every man to find some one else to do his work, and, in obedience to this economic principle, Admiral Jouett turned the mercantile part of the display over to Mr. C. W. Woolsey, the Superintendent of the Hoboken ferries. When it is considered that yesterday's water display included 1,000 vessels, and was participated in by more than 20,000 souls actually on the water, its immensity will be appreciated. The scene of preparation for the gigantic steam parade was so lively and of such multiform parts that the upper bay was literally alive with boats; not alive as is a fish well on a Nantucket smack after a successful cruise, but the very next thing to that. There was no confusion, but every channel was strained to facilitate the passage of the boats to their an-chorages. Down the North River came the stately steamboats, high-walled and white and many-windowed. Down the East River raced the steam yachts, deer-like in swiftness, arrowlike in build. Bobbing to and fro between the Battery and the war ships were numberless launches and cared barges, the latter bringing realistically to mind the boat in which the Father of the Country made his triumphal prog-ress to this capital. The little vessels tossed like corks upon the high waves. The sky was still overcast and the wind was fresh and free

to a sailor's nicety. Now and then the channel between the city and Governor's Island would be all cluttered with boats, and in all the channels all the vessels were making toward the lee and front of Staten Island to gradually fill that offing with boats as with a thousand islands. Threading their way among them all were the ferryboats, and lumbering clumsily beside the rest were seen lighters and floating derricks and tall grain elevators and high, bare-prowed steam lighters. Behind the long impressive line of war ships were the sailing yachts, bare poled and idle, and out of the way. If it is the part of civilization to shoulder work one man upon another, so it is its part to make life worth the living, and therefore it fell out that nine in ten of the cork-like launches that put out from the city carried famous ship and boatowners and managers of traffic lines to the Chicago, there to become the guests of Admiral Jouett and the Government. We have no knowledge of what we are now about to say, but if those guests—men like Gouverneur Kortright, J. E. Alexander, James S. Ward, and Robert Center—did not examine the Chicago's wardroom through many glasses, and did not fumigate her decks with cigars, then sailing is a delusion, and a sailor's welcome ha become a by-word and a sham.

THE SUN GOT THERE, In the cluster of steamboats at the other end of the bay the signal boats and flag boats shot to and fro like water spiders, turning the officers of the parade into marine cavairy men One tug was missing. It was THE SUN'S. That busy boat was with the President in the Kill von Kull. But on the other boats, sprinkled about difficultly in vain efforts to improve all over the barbor, was the omnipresent Sun reporter, so that nothing could be missed by

At 10:15 o'clock the sun shone out warm beyond that the grass and glorious. The clouds flew away and dried on Governor's Island and the parapet up. The day became perfect. At 12:45 o'clock a distant gun announced the arrival of the Despatch at the lower end of the upper bay. The gun sounded like a cork pulled in a napkin. In another few moments the Presidential procession was seen coming into the thick of the fleet of vessels, through which a roadway had been left. The Despatch loomed above every other hoat and outshone them all in the glory of her bunting, which was hung not only fore and aft, but from rail to rail, over the mas heads in both directions. The great blue flag of the President waved above others, an indigo field with an eagle in its centre, and a shield of red and white stripes on the breast of the bird, whose feet clutch a spray of laure and a bunch of arrows. This flag, totally unfamiliar to most Americans, is said to have been designed by President Arthur. Following the President were the police boat Patrol, the press boat Laura M. Starin the Crystal Wave. the J. B. Schuyler, THE SUN'S tug, the String with the official ladies of Washington, the Maine and the Moumouth with the Governors and State representatives aboard. The people on some of these posts crowded forward to see the sights until one or two of the biggest boats ed about to go down bow first.

With the appearance of the Despatch arose oise that would delight the boart of old John Adams, who believed that patriotism could be well expressed with cannon and crackers. Every whistle valve was opened, and above every vessel arose a cloud of steam. Presently the Despatch passed the last of the revenu cutters and began the review of the naval parade. Then from side to side of each bor was seen a belching of flame and smoke fol-

lowed by the resonant boom of a canno The starboard guns were heard in New York instantly, but the noises of the port firing had to travel to New Jersey and rebound before the city heard them. Each vessel fired the Presi dential salute, last of all the Chicago. Then Castle Williams chimed in with its populus, and while they were banging at the city the schoolship St. Mary's ended the noise with her saluting howitzers. As each ship was passed the colors were dipped. Before that the tars who had been clustered at the mastheads spread apart over the yards, and stood like heavy black railings above the decks.

THE PRESIDENT'S LANDING. The Battery was reached at twenty-five ninutes past 12 o'clock, under brilliant sunshine. Then the Despatch turned and went up the North River, but at the mouth halted, with the effect of halting all her escort, and literally filling the narrow water with boats. At this moment the President, seeing the Sirius close at hand, peered under his hand at the big steamer until he saw his wife, when he smiled and waved his hand to her. Then the Despatch steamed to a point off Wall street, a point so black with sight-seers as to suggest a human promontory. The members of the Cabinet and the Justices of the Supreme Court were landed on a great float, covered with crimson cloth, to which feil a staircase covered with the same royal draping. At 20 minutes past 1 o'clock President Harrison put his foot ashore from the great barge Kapiclani, whose crew of old ship Captains of the Marine Society were all dressed in high, shiny pot hats, black cutaway ancient pilot boat Captains of goodly memory. Only one of the retired salts caught a crab in rowing the short distance from the Despatch. but candor compels the remark that the freal work of rowing was done by some marines in

the bow. The President wore a new high hat, a dark overcoat, a close-buttoned Prince

building. NOT LIKE EVERY-DAY WALL STREET. Nearly all the bodies that were to act as the President's escort were drawn up on either side of Wall street before the uncountable multitude that filled that street beyond the possibility of the admission of any additions. Col. Floyd Jackson, the marshal, and arranged the programme. The bodies under him were the Fifth Cavalry of the regular army, the New York Commandery of the Loyal Legion, or organization of officers in the late war; the representation of the New York and King's County Grand Army posts, the uniformed veterans of

the Seventh Regiment, with Cappa's band; the

Albert coat, and dark trousers. Hamilton

Fish, Gov. Hill, and Mayor Grant were on the

float, and each addressed a few words to the President, who presently mounted the steps

and entering a carriage made his way to his

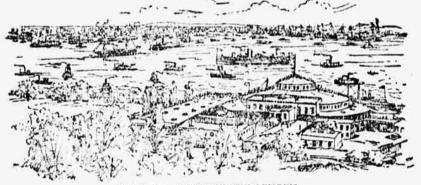
place in the procession to the Equitable

were disappointed. The table to which he sat down in a private saloon was set with what were in all probability the most epulent appointments ever seen in this country. The table decorations are said to have cost \$4,500. In a sentence, the table was banked with roses amid which electric lights in pink silk coverings shone like fairy lights; a great century palm, hung with these lamps and with orchids rose above the centre of the table, and flowers lighted in this novel way were lavishly heaped on the table. In other rooms all the guests were generously and royally refreshed.

In the meantime the crowds in Broadway

THE NAVAL PARADE---THE DESPATCH COMING THROUGH THE FLEET.

were such as to pack the street. The roofs were fringed with speciators, as indeed they had been in Wall street. The beautiful horses of the mounted police, which had been so much admired now proved a menace to the comfort and even the limbs of the people, for the mounted squad, justend of standing shead of the foot police, took places next to the front of

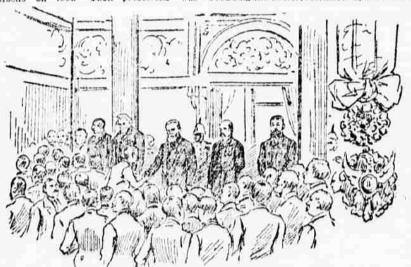


more's band, and the Sons of the flevolution. ton, Lieut,-Gov. Jones. Chief Justice Fuller, and the members of the Cabinet. Mr. Blaine | be repeated. and Mr. Cieveland were missing, but Sennter Evarts and His oak and Mr. Depaw were recognized. Mr. Depew got a magnificent evation. but nobedy knew Mr. Hayes, who sat in the same carriage. Following the carriages and on foot were too many persons for mention here Judges of the State and city, Congressmen, legislators, heads of city departments, Consuls, and others. There were nearly a thousand

veterans of the Fifth. Ninth. Eleventh. Thirteenth, Twenty-second. Twenty-third. Sixty-ninth, and Seventy-first Regiments, with Gil-plunged and kicked, always against the people plunged and kicked, always against the people behind them. The terror of the women and with the David's Island band. In their places, their screams as the hoofs of the animals beat tirant Vine President Mor. I to-morrow there should be a better oversight of the disposition of the mounted men, lest this

THE HABBOR SHOW CONTINUES. But all this-even the \$4,500 ornaments at one man's table-were trifles compared with the naval parade then going on and to continue long after.

When the President disembarked the mass Aldermen, Governors of all the States, the of steamboats that had followed him and blocked the channel off the Battery proceeded up the Fast River to Hunter's Point. There they turned, came down the East hiver, and, persons on foot. Their procession was rounding the Buttery, steamed up the Hudson



THE RECEPTION IN THE EQUITABLE BUILDING-WASHINGTON'S BADGE WORN BY HAMILTON FISH marred by an untoward occurrence at to Fiftieth street past the war ships, the cut-Nassau and Wall streets, just past the ters, and the boarding tugs then anchored spot where Washington took the oath of office. there, In the mean time the rest of the ten There the police, apparently supposing that the men on foot were part of the multitude, let in the rest of the multitude at that point with the effect of creating astounding confusion and anneyance. This was enhanced by the balking of two horses ahead of one of the carriages. From the eminence, on which stands Trinity Church, Wail street, was seen to be jammed with men, though all that could be seen of them was a surging sea of black hats.

THE DECEMBER IN THE EQUITABLE. Order was restored when Broadway was reached, and there a pictly scene was arranged. The regulars had gone in the building, and so had the men of the Loyal Legion and the Grand Army. They were arranged along the sides of the areade and en the marble stairway. The Seventh's veterans stood along and across Broadway, facing oast and south and west. The sons of the lie ourtion stood at the doorway. The David's Island band played Old Hundred, then it was played by Offmore's hand, and then by Cappa's band. while high allove all this music rang out the same tune by the chines of old Trinity

The President, Gov. Hill, Vice-President Morton, and Hamilton Fish standing on a raised dats in the parlors of the Lawyers' Club amid surroundings than which there are none more luxurious in America, reviewed the invited guests, who were practically those person ges who had formed the escort from the foot of Wall street. This reception lasted three-quarters of an hour, and then was arbitrarity stopped to enable the President to refresh himself at luncheon. The people con-

original squadrons, forming a procession fourteen miles long, had followed and was covering the same route. But at this time there had been so many unlisted additions to the ficet, in the shape of steamer from the lower Bay and the Kill von Kull, that when the first great squadron that had clung to the President's boat had gone up the North liver there was no apparent lessening of the unparalleled mass of boats in the upper Bay.

The projected parade of 700 vessels fourteen miles in length had swelled to 1,100 or 1.20 vessels, reaching twenty miles away, as far as Sandy Hook, as far as Bahway. At one time both rivers and the Day were

filled with moving steamers, each carrying above it a cloud of steam to throw its thin slindow on the now gioriously lighted water under a sun like that which shone on Wash ington himself. First in public interest camthe great passenger boats, headed by the Mary Powell, queen of the Hudson and pet of Vassar College. These included such vessels as the Care Charles, the Iron Steamboat Commany's fleet, the City of Kingston, the Thomas S Brennam the Kanterskill City of Springfield. and steamers of that class second only to the monarche that ride the Sound. Then came the little fivers like the Shadraide, Morrisania. Rosedale, and Idlewild, the reindeers of the liar. Then followed the great lumber ing ferryboats, such as the Wiman. Northfield Southfleid, and Brooklyn. Each of thes. squadrons numbered score; of boats. Then came the big barges Susquebanns, Myers, Walter Sands, and the rest, scenes of dancing tinued to press in to see him for an hour, but and hilarity all summer, each with a tug to pull it. After all these the vachts and turn and speak for Europe, but in the New World never was there such a parade, never such an aggregation of vessels on American water.

AT THE CUTY HALL. At 20 minutes to 4 o'clock, after pearly two

hours at the Equitable building, the President, with nearly the same escort that accom-panied him there, went to hold his public reception in the City Hall. Except in Wall street no buildings were as profusely decorated as the City Hail and the Post Office. They were resplendent with flags, and to those on the City Hall shields were added. The people packed Broadway and the Park row side of the City Hall Park. One hundred and eighty girls were standing in two lines, facing one another, on the plaza and the steps of the City Hull, each with a basket of roses on her arm and each bareheaded and clothed in white. The two girls from each public school were little maddens, the thirteen from the Normal College were on the threshold of womanhood, They were chosen partly for their beauty, and they made a very pretty picture. One girl unknown to all of them was on the roof of the City Hall, and when the President arrived she pulled up with her own little hands the flag of the President, seen then for the first time on the City Hall. This little girl was Dolly Keese, the daughter of Mr. Martin Keese, the caretaker of the Hall. The President. Vice-President, Governor, and Mayor, with Hamilton Fish and William G. Hamilton, mounted the steps, and then the inner stairs to the Governor's Boom. As these passed between the lines of girls their way was littered with roses. When they had passed the people burst past the police, and in a general scrimmage picked up all the roses. Up in the Governor's Room Miss Anna Alida

Abrahams, the daughter of a well-known police reporter, addressed the President briefly and pretily. He responded, and after a brief programme had been followed the populace was let in. Five thousand persons in an hour at the end of the escort, in carriages, were against the human line were pitiful to see and the Plan and Scope Committee, the Prosident, to hear. This was outrageous. To-day and stood, both the public and their titled servents merely having time to nod to one another.
That ended the formula for the first of the three great heli lays so far as the general pub-He was concerned. The ball was all that remained. The President and his wife went to the house of Vice-President and Mrs. Morton at \$5 Fifth avenue. That is to be their home while in this city. At 7 o'clock they were entermined

at 20 Gramercy Park by Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish. The great majority of the members of the President's suite went to the Fifth Avenue. H. to! and sooner or later all the men donned their dress suits and the women their Worth dresses, or Fifth avenue substitutes therefor, and made ready for the Centennial ball in the Metropolitan Opera House.

BY NIGHT FROM WASHINGTON.

Nothing Better Than This Journey Illustrates the Changes of 100 Years,

President Benjamin Harrison's journey from Washington to Elizabeth was as smooth and uneventful as the perfection of nineteenth century ratiroading could make it. The denameds of New Jorsey patriotism cut short the morning map of the passengers on the centential special train by two or three hours, but otherwise the nineteenth century President had the same quiet and comfortable journey that millions of his countrymen have enjoyed n these days of luxurious couches, steel rails, stone-hallasted tracks, and block signals.

The centennial trein was briefly described the Washington despatches in vesterday's SUN. The railroad men, the newspaper men. and other travellers of wide experience who made the trip were unanimous in the opinion that it was the most complete train ever run on a railroad in America or any other country. The Pennsylvania Company sent Assistant General Passenger Agent Boyd to Washington with instructions to arrange for a special train that should illustrate the wonderful devolerment of the raffroad system of the country and be worthy of the great occasion which the President's journey was to commemorate.

The Pullman Car Company sent Mr. George F. Pratt, its muchanical inspector, to cooperate with Mr. Boyd and his assistants in arranging the cars for the occasion, and the result of their joint labors was a train that nearly anproached perfection in its every detail. It was o make only a six hours' journey, but it could have gone across the continent or around the and its passengers would have missed few comforts that they enjoyed in

Royal Baking Powder, Absolutely Porc. For twenty-five years the standard .- Ada

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